## OBSEQUIES

HENRY CLAY. THE CITY IN MOURNING.

DETAIL OF THE DECORATIONS.

THE GRAND PROCESSION.

Scenery and Incidents.

THE ORATION.

The Dispersion of the People, &c. &c. &c.

HENRY CLAY.

NOT PALLEN! No, as well the tall And pillared Allegheny fall ; As well Ohio's giant tide Roll backward on its mighty track, As he, Columbia's noble pride, The slandered and the sorely tried,

From his triumphant course sink back. HE IS NOT FALLEN! Seek to bind The chainless and unbidden wind Oppose the torrent's headlong course, Or turn aside the whirlwind's force;

But deem not that the mighty mind Hath cowered before the blasts of hate, Or quailed at dark and causeless ill : For, though all else be desolate. It stooped not from its high estate ; A Marius mid the ruins still.

HE IS NOT FALLEN! Every breeze That wanders o'er Columbia's bosom, From Wild Penobscot's forest trees, From Ocean's shore to inland seas, Or where the rich magnolia's blosson Floats snow-like on the sultry wind, Is beeming on his death-cold car An homage to his lofty mind,-A meed the fallen never find, A praise which Patriots only hear.

STAR OF THE WEST! A million eyes Are gladly turning unto him, The shrines of old idolatries

Before his kindling light grow dim, And men awake as from a dream, Or meteor dazzling to betray, And bow before his purer beam, The earnest of a better day.

ALL HAIL! The hour at length has come When, vainly tried by slander's flame, Columbia doth behold her son Unharmed, without a laurel gone,-As from the flames of Babylon The angel-guarded triad came!-The slanderer shall be silent now, His spells shall sink in scorn and shame,

And spotless glory gild his brow, And crown the Patriot's deathless fame! [Adapted from Whittier

Appearance of the City. The Metropolis of the Western world

awoke yesterday morning, shrouded in the habiliments of mourning, and in every public aspect betokening the celebration of a great sorrow. The day was one of delightful temperature; an

agreeable alternation of sunshine and shade made a mingled heat and coldness which was at no time oppressive, and was generally most agreeable.

During the previous night, the business of decoration had been carried forward with great energy; nearly every prominent edifice on the route of the procession had been appropriately trimmed; flags, with crape streamers, had been suspended at half-mast, and when the sun rose a great proportion of the work was done.

## The Decorations.

During the afternoon we made a tour of the principal streets, and noticed, beside the ordinary dressings of crape and black and white muslin, the following decorations: BROADWAY.

In State-st., at Bayard's, beside the proper decorations, was the inscription :

Dust to Dust ; but Clay immortal.

Washington's Headquarters displayed a bust of Clay dressed in crape. Mr. Burnham's, No. 17 Broadway, had profuse

decorations, and the lines : Sistesman! yet friend to truth, of soul sincere, in action faithful, and in honor clear! Who broke no promise, served no private end; Who gained no title, and who lost no friend; Eunobled by himself, by all approved, Praised, wept and honored by the land he loved.

Delmonico's Hotel was decorated in excellent taste, and with lavish profusion.

Adams's Express, and his wagons, were appropriately trimmed. Judson's Hotel was also decorated.

Chittenden, Bliss & Co. had the motto :

We mourn our loss.

Bowen & McNames made an extraordinary display. Besides the abundance of crape, which showed finely on the white marble front, they had the following inscriptions:

I had rather be right than to be President.

his monument is built in the hearts of the People.

We mourn a Nation's loss

Howard Hotel was well decorated. Also, Nos. 119, 191, 192, 194, 198, 203, 202, 204, 200 (very

Genin, at No. 214, as always, made a superior display. Long streamers of crape, reaching from the roof centered around a bust of Clay, enveloped in crape, and surmounted by the eagle, also in crape. The Museum showed a great variety of banners

mainly national colors, trimmed in black. During the day it was densely thronged by persons to see the procession. The Astor House presented a remarkable spec-

tacle. The entire massive granite front was covered with black drapery, not a spot of white, visible-the only relief of the sombre shadow being the half disclosed windows where the guests could get stolen glimpses of the streets. The American Hotel was draped in black and

At Meafe's were the inscriptions

I had rather be right than be Provident.

H. Cloy.

The world mourns his loss.

No. 255 was well dressed. Also, Hall & Sons Solomon & Hart's, and Sloane's. Ball & Black had a fine display, an eagle veiled in crape, &c. C. S. Francis, and Smith & Knapp followed, the latter displaying a bust of Mr. Clay, draped. At Michall's was the inscription :

A Less to the World.

Titlany, Young & Ellis had appropriate drapery

The Irving House displayed a great profusion of drapery, well got up. At Stewart's was a rare and remarkable dis-

play. The fine marble building was draped in crape, and in front was a monument and a tomb. A temporary balcony was constructed immediately in front of the main entrance, and extending to a considerable distance over the pathway. Upon the inside of this is erected a tomb, by the side of which sat a figure representing the genius of liberty mourning over the deceased statesman. On either side of this tomb were very neatly executed representations of black willows waving in the breeze, and at the back of it rose a monument about fifteen or twenty fee; high, painted to represent marble, and bearing, engraved upon the

front, a medaliion portrait of Henry Clay. Nos. 292 and 296 were draped. The Printers' Free Library was appropriately adorned, and had this inscription:

HENRY CLAY.
Thou art Freedom's now, and Fame's;
One of the few immortal names
That were not born to die.

At Arnoux's was a broken column between urns and Liberty under a flag, weeping; above, a star pointed with the names of Adams, Jackson, Harrison, Calhoun and Polk, and centered with Clay. At No. 608 was a picture of Clay leaving the Sen-

ate, with the words: A nation mourns; her leading star has fled : Her greatest statesman number'd with the d No. 310; Gothic Hall; No. 315; "George's," &c., were decorated.

At the Gem, headquarters of the Empire Club was the inscription, in proper drapery :

In our National Councils, who shall fill his place? On the Broadway Theater was the following

"His life was gentle; and the elements
So mixed in him that Nature might stand up,
And say to all the world, This was a man!"
—"According to his virue let us use im
With all respect and rites of burial."

At the Arbor, next door above :

from Shakspere:

He is dead : yet he liveth in our hearts.

At the Heraldry Office was a large coat of arms, half black and half white, inscribed :

...... Resurgam.
Let us be judged by our actions.
Spectemur Agendo.

At Tuttle's store, near by :

He is gone, but not lost.

Then followed general decorations on nearly every building; Waller & Kreps; Society Library; Carlton House; American Institute; Williams & Stevens's ; Beck's ; Thompson's ; Nos. 866, 368, 370, 372, 375, &c.

The large building corner of White-st. and Broadway was well decorated, and inscribed:

Henry Clay; as pure a patriot as ever stood in the Councils of the nation. Nos. 385, 387 were decorated. At 394 was the

Henry Clay is dead. He was your friend.

following :

At 395 was a bust, well got up, and encircled by the words, "My country's welfare, my reward. Beneath was :

Take him for all in all We ne'er shall look upon his like again.

Room would fail us to give all the decorations. We noticed particularly, Nos. 398; Florence's; the Apollo: New Haven House: Mealio's: 421 City Hotel; Howard House; 441; 440; Althause's; McGraw's; 4551; 457; American Hall Broadway House; 468; 476; 478; 474; the Mourning Store; Bull's Fruit Store; 479; 481; the Lyceum : La Croix : 494 ; Dr. Powell's : 501 512; 514; Meakim's; Genin's; Phalon's; the St. Nicholas Hotel; the Prescott House; the Collamore: Raymond's Coffin Warehouse: 545; 547 new Mourning Store: Haughwout & Daily: 560 562: 564 : Moffat's : Delluc's : the Metropolitan Hotel; 589; Lafayette Hall; Crowen's; Berrien's: the Club House: 609; Rochefort & Skarren's; Andrews & Lauphier's; Dunlap's; City Club (at National Academy Rooms;) New-York Hotel; 735; Sinclair's, &c. We append the ominent inscriptions:

At No. 398 :

His virtues and his fame, alike immortal.

At the Apollo:

While the tree Of Freedom's withered trunk puts forth a leaf, Even for thy tomb a garland let it be. Across the New-Haven House :

Spirit of Sympathy, from Heaven descend; Columbia weeps; a Nation mourns his end.

At Althause's :

The Eagle of Brightness dropped a feather; the Angel of Goodness caught it as it dropped toward Earth, and, ascending to Heaven, inscribed the name of Henry Clay.

At the Broadway House were all the banners of the Old Clay Clubs, covering the entire front of he house : it was truly a mournful spectacle.

At No. 476 was a quotation embracing Henry lay's eulogy upon Hanover Co., Virginia, which was the first to begin the War of Independence. At No. 481 :

He rests from his labors.

At No. 474:

Died but not forgotten.

At Meakim's :

The Sage of Ashland : In memory an evergreen.

At Phalon's

Dust to Dust : but

At the Proscott House : He sleeps.

At Raymond's :

A Nation mourns the Sage.

At Haughwoot's & Dailey's :

The first mourner to-day la the Nation whose father is taken away! [knell-Wile, children, and neighbor may mourn at his He was "lover and friend" to his country as well! For the stars on our banner grow suddenly dim; -who,departing,leaves millions in tears! -who has died full of honors and years! Not for him who accended Fame's ladder so high From the round at the top he has stepped to the sky.

At No. 589 :

Clay's name is immortal.

At No. 669 +

He is not dead, but sleepeth.

By the City Club, at the National Academy :

We tell thy doom without a sigh; For thou art Freed m's now, and Fame's; One of the few immertal names That were not born to die.

At No. 775 .

Mortalitate reileta; vivit immortalite indutus.

For it so falls out That what we have we prize not to the worth Whiles we caply it; but, being lacked and lost, Why then we rack the value—then we find The virtue that possession would not show us While it was ours.

Thus far our researches extended up Broadway ut still there were decorations which we did not each, but we think up inscriptions.

costume for three miles; all business was suspended, and all the people of the City seemed to be there to see the procession. Every window and balcony and porch was full to overflowing.

Other Streets.

We have only room to say a word of the decorations in other streets. Park row was one continuous wall of black. Several busts were displayed. At No. 11 were three inscriptions in evergreen, as follows:

"He was not for a day, but for all time."
"His memory, like the pine, is evergreen.

In the side streets, Beekman, Fulton, Nassau, Dey, Cortland (very general,) Greenwich, &c., we saw some appropriate decorations. Many of the old friends of Clay, although far out of sight of the procession, shrouded their houses in mourning. In Canal-st., Chambers-st., Chatham-st., and the Bowery, were general display. We observed the following inscriptions:

At Tammany Hall:

A Great Man has fallen; our Country mourns.

At the Chatham Bank : We mourn the Nation's loss; the States man, Sage and Patriot, whose sole ambition was his country's good; who knew no North, nor Soath, nor East, nor West; who had rather be right than be President, is now no more. His end was peace.

At No. 68 Chatham-st. :

With patriotism unbounded, virtue immaculate, eloquence heart-thrilling; undying veneration for thy illustrious memory.

At No. 192 Chatham :

Thy virtues, noble man, thy genius, thy patriot-ism, is embodied in thee we have lost; but we would attest our veneration for thy immortal memory by striving to imitate thy glorious example.

At Chatham Hall:

At No. 245 Bowery :

He shall have noble Memory.

At the Pierce & King Saloon, Bowery :

In Life we are in Death,

In memory of departed worth.

Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

At Seventeenth Ward Police Station:

His spirit rests; bis fame is immortal. At No. 346 Bowery :

The deeds of the great never die. The bright Star of the West has set.

At the Bowery Hotel: A great man's spirit has departed; but his

A Union's tears bedewed the patriot's a ave.

name shall live forever. At Nos. 39 and 41 3d-av.:

The Union mourns. We love to dwell on his name, although in ands can.

Lorillard Insurance Co., Chambers-st.

The Sage, the Patriot, the American is gone. His memery is deathless. The eloquent defender of National Rights and National Independence.

At Brick Church Chapel:

The Colonization Society mourns its President.

AVe saw many other inscriptions in the by-streets

which we had not time to copy. The above will give some idea of the general appearance of the City near the route of march. The shipping was appropriately decked with half-mast flags and signals, and all ferry and other

cats plying on the rivers did the same honor

Some stages were properly dressed in mourning, out it was not general. The Procession.

Toward 3 o'clock, P. M., the procession mmenced forming, and at that hour it startedthe belis tolling and minute-guns aring-passing down Broadway, around the Park, up Chatham-st., the Bowery, and 4th-av. to and around Union Park, and thence down Broadway to the City Hall, where the Oration was delivered. The procession was the largest and most imposing ever witnessed in this City. The line of military extended over two miles, and the various orders. committees, clubs, lodges, benevolent associations. and other civic societies increased its length so that it extended from Leonard-st. along the course above designated to Canal-st .- almost the entire route-a distance of about four miles.

At the head of the procession was Gen. William Hall, Grand Marshal, and his special aids, escorted by troop of cavalry. Next came the First Division of New-York State Militia, comprising the military companies from the neighboring cities .-The military of New-York City turned out in unusually large numbers on this occasion, and, with their usual good appearance, added essentially to the effect of the demonstration. Immediately after the military came the Funeral

Car, preceded by the Orator of the day and Clarge. The Light Guard, to the number of over one hundred men, acted as the Escort of Honor. The Funeral Car was drawn by eight white horses caparisoned in a fitting manner. The Car was imposing. Its rich, chaste decorations were sad but appropriate ornaments for the Urn-which was a representative of the receptacle of the ashes of the illustrious dead, whose obsequies were celebrated. It consisted of a platform. wheels, covered with black, and which was hung to the ground with the same, richly trimmed with gold fringes and tassels, and decerated with ever greens. The letters H. C. and large stars in gold appeared upon the hangings on either side of the Car, and on the rear hangings, on a silver groundwork, trimmed with mourning, and surrounded by a large wreath of white and dark roses, was the following inscription :

> Hearts which glow for Freedom's sway, Come and mourn for HEART CLAY, \*\*\*\*\*\* \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Upon this p'atform was erected a canopy of the national colors, enshrouded in black, and sar-

placed at each corner of the canopy. The sides and top of the car were decorated with black plames, properly arranged among the ornaments. Upon the center of the platform, under the canopy, the Urn, shrouded with crape, and bearing the name of HENRR CLAY, was situated. A gilded esgie, drsped with crape, was placed in the rear of the Urn. Altogether it was a most appropriate

and ta-teful Car. The bearers 31 in number, corresponding with the number of States in the Union, followed the funeral Car; and, immediately, them came in order, the Mayors of New-York, Williamsburgh, Jersey City, and Hudsen, and the Common Councils of New-York, Williamsburgh, Jersey City, Hudson, Patterson and Municipal Committees from other places, Military and Naval Officers, Ex-Members of Congress, of the State Legislature, and of the Board of Aldermen, Judges, The street was almost one mass of mourning | County Officers, Mugistrates, Government Offi

cers, and several Civic Societies, The Order of Free Masons, of which Mr. Clay was a member turned out a great number. Then were sixteen lodges in attendance in their regalia, carrying their banner and followed by the Grand Lodge of the State of New-York. Next came the Democratic Republican General Committee, General Committee of the Democratic Whig Young Men, New-York, Democratic Republican Young Men's General Committee, and the Democratic Whig General Committee. The Whig General Committee of Williamshurgh in the omnibus '76'; Young Men's Clay Club, Williamsburgh Clay Festival Association and several Clay

The Order of United Americans also was well represented. A number of Chapters united in the procession. The mounted butchers were out in large numbers. Several Lodges of Protestant Societies were in the line. United Benevolent Societies of the Journeymen were present in numbers. The Whitehall Benevolent Association followed by a number of carriages, closed up the procession. All of these companies had their appropriate badges and banners.

Services at the Park. At the close of the march, and at about o'clock the Orator of the Day, Clergy, and arious Committees, took the stand in front of the City Hall, and the following exercises took place : Rev. Dr. John M. Krabs offered up the follow-

THE PRAYER. O! God, our dwelling place in all generations! By Thee hings reign and princes decree justice. Thou art our Lord. Thou art our retage. In grace and tender-ness has! Thou ruled us, and hast made the lines to fall

to us in pleasant places.

Thanks to Thy name, for our goodly heritage, thanks for thy mercles to our fathers—for their wisdom, integrity and valor, which achieved for us our blessings; and for all those whom Thou hast raised up t) guide our councils to fame and to administer our laws, and to dend us in danger.
While we, this day, deplore the decease of the emi-

While we, tals day, deplore the decease of the emisent Statesman whose prudent counsel, doquent speech and manifold services of patiotism were Thy gift to our country, we are both admonished not to put our trust in man, whose breath is in his noaths, and are encouraged to look unto the hills whence all our help conseth. When Thou, with rebukes, dost correct man for inlightly. Thou makest his beauty to consume sike the moth. Surely man is vanity. The princes perish; but Thou, O God, ait our strong, as Thou art our only confidence.

but Thou, O God, art our strong, as Thou art our only confidence.

Hear Thou, then our prayer. To Thee and to the Word of Thy Grace, we commend her, the widowed partner, and the family, whose homored hear Thou has taken away. Comfort them with thy mercy, which is in Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Redeemer. We give thanks to Thee, that smid the temptations of a public life, so laborious and so protracted, Thou wert pleased to imbue the mind of our departed fellow-citizen with thy saving truth; and to lead his faith to the Lamb of God, the sacrifice for our sins; and for the open avowal of that faith in thine earthly courts. We thank Thee for the supporting power of the Gospel hope, which he enjoyed at his dying hour; and for the clear testimony which, upporting power of the Gospel hope, which he enjoyed this dying hour; and for the clear testimony which, iving and dying, he hore to the attractiveness and the aclesive fitness and priceless value of the salvation of he Crois. May his blessedness be the portion of all hat mourn his death. May his example and his tentingly not be lost upon our rulers, and our statesmen, for upon any class of our countrymen. But may they emindful, smid all the aims and pursuits of life, that leaved in the death of the state of the country men. be mindful, amid all the aims and pursuits of life, that they all need for themselves that personal interest in Christ, that purifying trust in Him which alone shall associate them with those who have inherited salvation, and shall convey to them that wisdom and righteourness which fit men to bear rule and to enjoy freedom. May they all be mindful of their accountability to Heaven. Thus bless Thy servant the President of the United States, the National Congress from whom Thou hast called away one of their most illustrious members, our Governors, Legislators and Judges, our Counsellors and Advocates, and the Mayor and Common Council of this City who have ordered these solemn obsequios. Give grace to our people, that they may ever select such for

grace to our people, that they may ever select such for office and authority; and so may we all live quiet, peaceable lives, in all goddness and honesty.

And to this end, we humbly beseeth Thee, both forgive and allay the bitterness and injustice of party strife.

give and allay the bitterness and injustice of party strict. Our shame and our sin we confess this day over the grave, where oblequy and calumny are husbed; where political animosity is rebuked and earnity is buried; where our citizens mingle their praises and regrets for the Statesman and the Patrict whom we all have but.—Extend Thy gracious away and Thy protecting arm over this land. Be Thou its glory and its trust.

And let the saving rule of Taine Anointed dispense peculiar blessings and salvation through all our borders, and throughout the world.

And now, most mericial Lord and Savier, grant unto use full and free pardon of our personal and national And now, most merchia Lord and Saving, gasa dang us a full and free pardon of our personal and national sins. Teach us to consider our latter end and the measure of our days, what it is. Renew our hearts by thy Holy Spirit, and give unto us all grace that we may live by the faith of the Son of God, and die the death of Thy saints, and dwell forever with the Lord.

We ask it all for the merit's sake of Jesus Christ, our Medicar and Idvocate Aug.

Mediator and Advocate. AMEN. After the above prayer, N. BOWDITCH BLUNT, Esq., District Attorney, an old and staunch

friend of Mr. Clay, delivered the following oration:

THE ORATION. HENRY CLAY is dead! Such was the startling intelligence which but a few days since, flashing on the wings of the lightning, was diffused throughout the entire Republic. Commencing with a rumer, at whose faintest whisper Senators and Representatives abandoned the halls of legislation, it burst upon the country a dread reality. The Statesman heard it with a thrill of awe, the poltician with a subdued spirit, the hum of business was hushed on the crowded mart, the artizan and the laborer ceased from their toil, the courts of justice were closed, the husbandman watered the furrow with his tears, and the sailor looking to the half-mest flag, whispered with white lips, our de-fender is dead. The tolling bell and booming min-ute-gun proclaimed the departure of a mighty spirit. The sombre decorations of functeal show betokened the darkness and gloom of the land. All felt that sorrow and grief which follows the death of the cherished, and the loved. The Nation mourned the Nation's loss.

There is a fitness in such manifestations. They give hope and encouragement to the future, for they teach us that however transient may be our mortal lingering, men's deeds live after them. The immortal spirit shall not die, and the genius, the quence, and the patriotism which aroused and encouraged his compatrious still re-main in the fruits of his efforts, constituting the eternal monument on which is inscribed the death-

So long as liberty shall endure, so long as the istory of American freedom shall exist, in every lime, wherever the English language shall be spoken or read, the name of the great American Commoner will be joined with the orators, states men and patriots of past, present and future ages.

"No er to the chambers, where the mighty rest, Since their foundation, came a notion quest; Nor e'er was to the bowers of b'les emveyed, A filter spirit, or more welcome shade

The cardinal feature of our form of Govern-ent is that great and noble principle which reognizes equality as the basis of civil right. It s the corner stone of our political fab the humble youth it proclaims that wealth and honor are within the reach of all. That the child of the poorest native of the soil may in turn be-come the elective chief of the State. That fortune and fame depend not upon hereditary estate, or ancestorial pride; that here man under Providence of his own character and position and that upon bimself and the appropriate use of the talents wherewith God has endowed him, rests his e-limate among his countrymen, and his re-possibility hereafter. No more striking illustra-

prompted and self-sustained, became foremost among a Nation's sone.

" Primus inter pares." Well may his country cherish his fame, for h aphatically lived for his country. The glare of olitary achievements, the red trophies of conbelonged not to him. His was the proud indepencence, the intellectual power, the fire before which the haughtiest quailed; but his acts were those of peace, hisoflerings were on the shrine of liberty, his deeds are written in the prosperity, the progress, and the glory of his country. Nor were his efforts in behalf of human freedom

mited by his country's bounds. "Where Greece unsheathed her olden blade For glory in the haunted shade— Where Chimborazo stands sublime Where Chimboral's sans stomes A landmark by the sea of Time. His rame shall as a blessing given For man, Oh' never to depart, Peal from the gladdened earth to heav The warm, wild music of the heart. HENRY CLAY is no more! The vital fire is e.

nguished, the music of his voice is hushed. He has passed the final stream, never to be repassed by mortal. Cold and silent he sleeps the sleep

that knows no waking.

Reverently we acknowledge this dispensation of Divine Providence, and as we bend with solements. awe we feel within us that inspiration which teaches us there is an immortality beyond the grave. In this assurance we are comforted with the reflection that he died in Christain faith and with a Christian hope, and involuntarily exclaim within ourselves "may our last end be like his."

Mr. CLAY, in his brief review of the character own career. Up to the time of his connection with this illustrious man, we know him only as the boy, an epitome of whose previous life was so graphically given by Mr. Robert Hughes, at Campbell Court House, Virginia: "He and I were born close to the slashes of old Hanover. He worked barefooted, and so did I. He went to ill, and so did I. He was good to his mamma, and so was I." His acquaintance with this venerable man opened a new field to his view. Before him was that broad extent of legal study, which, in those times especially, served to appal the faint-hearted explorer, while it infused energy and vigor into the ardent and determined mind. Few were the opportunities afforded to the young men of that day. The Republic was yet in its infancy. ravages, and the country was slowly recovering effect of the mighty throes which had riven birth to a free and independent nation. Pub-ic libraries were comparatively unknown, and the udent was left to depend mainly upon his own orts, sided by the private libraries and instruction of his teacher. The common law of England, previously recognised as the law of the Colonies, was undergoing a process of modification adapted to the changed relations of the countries and the eculiar character of our Government. Interna tional law was more especially the subject of close and searching investigation. The French Revothe clashing of hostile commercial interests; the claims of belligerent powers on the one side, and the rights of neutrals on the other, were topics of

scussion among the statesmen of both worlds. It was under these circumstances that the at-tention of Chancellor Wythe was called to the humble boy, who was then commencing a career destined to become so glorious. He saw the germ of that intellect, which in its development was afterward to sway the minds of Juries, to charm and convince listening Senates, to arouse public enthusiasm, to direct the course of legislation and to con'rol the energies of a mighty people. The Chancellor and the boy became friends. The youth as left the impression of his matured greatness pon the records of his country's history, and the mracter of the patron has been well portrayed the touching testimonial of Mr. CLAY himsel

Shortly after Mr. CLAY's admission to the bar. 1797, he removed to Kentucky, and at once as-At this period of his life, he was remarkwhile for a fearless independence, undaunted courage, keen sareasm and brilliant rhetoric, which, united to a tall and graceful person, an eye that never quailed, and a voice who e tones now ringdiness of a woman; intimidated the turbulent commanded the respect of his compeers and capti-rated the rude spirits of his hearers.—These at

butes continued to his death.

The soil itself was congenial to his mind. The native forests were yet unsubdued. Here and there a clearing, a settlement and a community in dicated the inroads of civilization upon the fast-nesses of the savage. The Indian still claimed his birthright, and the tales of savage warfare and the horrors of border life are chronicled in the traitions which designate the State as the and bloody ground." Amid scenes like these sloof from the luxuries of polished life, surrounder by primeval forests, where nature alone reigned supreme, the future statesman and legislator was trained and matured. They furnished nutriment to his fancy, vigor to his mind, and above all en-couraged and strengthened that self-reliant spirit which in after years sustained him amid the turnoil of politics, the struggles of factions, the ascalumny, the encounters of

ate, and the forensic disputations of the Bar. Three-fourths of a century have passed since that memorable declaration which declared to the world our emancipation from colonial thruldom and demanded our separation from our British orethren, "holding them as we hold the rest of mankind, enemies in war, in peace friends." succeeding to that which gave birth to the nation, bailed the birth of him who was destined t leave the impress of his spirit upon the age. In the language of a biographer, "born and cradled in the agonies of the revolution, HENRY CLAY seems to have been destined by Providence to sympathize with its great principles of freedom, and to be the leading champion of human rights for the age in which he has lived."

His career as a legislator commenced in the General Assembly of Kentucky, in 1803, from which he was speedily elevated to the Senate of the United States in 1806, for the unexpired term of Hon. John Adair. In 1809 he was again re-turned to the Senate, and in 1811, foregoing the higher dignity, he became a candidate for the House of Representatives, and at the Special Session, Nov. 4, 1811, was elected Speaker of the House, to which post he was subsequently reelected six times : occupying that position in all about thirteen years. In 1814 he resigned upo being appointed one of the Commissioners to negotiate peace with England. In 1825 he became Secretary of State under Mr. Adams, and in 1831 was returned to the Senate where, with a brief interval, consequent upon hi coluntary retirement in 1842, he continued untihis death, being a period of nearly fifty years' pub lic service from his first entrance into public It was in these various capacities of legis It was in these various capacities of legislator, diplonatist and minister of State, that Mr. Clay developed those views and principles of public policy which have given to him the designation of "The Father of the American System." By this I do not mean that single, isolated legislative measure known as the Tariff, but that great expansive system of public policy which, based upon the law of nature and the rights of nations, has commanded the respect of the world, while it has advanced the true prosperity of the country. Part of this system was the enforcement of our rights as a neutral power, and the protection of our sea men against the arrogant protensions of the impe-rious self-styled." Mistress of the Seas."

It is not too much to say that no person occu pled a more prominent position in the origin and support of the war of 1812 than Mr. CLAY. "The war was declared because Great Britain arrogated to herself the pretension of regulating our foreign time of impressing American Seamen; because sin had instructed the Indians to commit hostilitie against us, and because she and refused indemnit, for her just injuries upon our Commerce." The reults of the struckle are known, and in the reminution so honorable to ourselves and so benefi-cial to American interests, Mr. Cray was again

The recognition of South American Independce, and the fearless and determined stand as-CLAY, against foreign intervention in the re of the South American States; his instrucous as Secretary of State to the Ministers to proposed Congress at Panama; his corre-adone growing out of the difficulties in relation Colonial Trade and the Navigation of the St. Lawrence, and the Commercial Treatie ated by him, constitute the international feature erican policy. Internal Improvements, mounted with a gilded cagle, also enshroused in a can be found than HE, who from the humble positive flares of our country were a tion of the "Mill Box of the States," self a Industry, and the complete development of American

ican resources, and their independence of foreign control, formed the domestic portions of his scheme, and though others have honestly differed as to the expediency of rome of his proposed measures, no one will question the motives of patriotism which prompted their advocate. More than all, and above all, he cherished the interpolation the Union. For this he labored; to this see he strove. Placing himself upon the Constitution he stood before the country the advocate of con he stood before the country of the stern, unyielding opponent of discord and disunion. And the clashing of sectional jeniousies and discordant inclusions of heated sections. clashing of sectional jealousies and discontant in-terests, the denunciations of heated zealots, and the threats of vindictive partisans, his over audied not,—his voice was not hushed. His cagle glance surveyed the scene, and snon, amid the whirl of conflict and political strife, above the howlings of the storm rung out his clarien tones of comfort to the faint-hearted, and encouragement to the despairing. Born to command the hu man passions and skilled to rule the infirmities of our nature, he ow threatened the defiant, now persuaded the self-willed. The tempest was stayed; -at the sound of his voice ringing out the notes of warning and slarm, millions sprang to the rescue—the war of passions ceased, discord fled, and the elements of peace and happiness again shone forth.

In 1821, when the storm of dissolution threaten-

and the Country on the Missouri question, the almost superhuman efforts of Mr. Clay alone averted the result. Again, in 1833, when multiplicating reared its hideous head, he interposed and the pecter was exorcised. And when at last disunion showed its borrid front,

"And o'er our father's yet green graves.
The sons of these who side by side.
Struck down the lion banner's pide.
Were arming for fraternal strife.
For blow for blow, and life for life,"

again stood forth that old man eloquent. He had again stood forth that old man eloquent. He had seen meat of his children fall around him, one on the battle-field, others by the hand of disease and unexpected death. He had felt the anguish and sorrow of the sudden rupture of the holiest of ties, he had wept over the graves of his own loved offspring; but his country remained. There she stood a beacon of liberty to the enthralled of other whores. The ever humans always of the sudden and the sudden and the sudden as the su other shores. The ever burning alters of freedom were on her hill-tops and the smoke of their increase was diffusing itself throughout the world. The sails of her commerce whitened every sea, and her flag proudly floated, a sure token of protection to all beneath its folds. The oppresse of Europe looked to her and her example as the eftige and hope. Tyrants and traitors alone hated and feared her. All this he saw and knew, Again he donned his armor and battling in the foremest rank with the noble spirits who yet su vive, and who forgetful of party and party tie stood side by side in decase of our ancient bond of brotherhood, his last blows were in the cause of his COUNTRY, CONSTITUTIONAL LIBERTY AND I'NION. Glorious termination of a well spent life Children of America, revere his memory, imitate his example, emulate his virtue.

"Be just and fear not: Let all the ends thou sim'st at be thy Country's, Thy God's and Truth's"

Thus shall you acquire "the high, the exalted, the sublime emotions of a patriotism which, som-ing toward Heaven, rises above all mean, lower selfish things, and is absorbed by one soul-transporting thought of the good, and the glory of one's country. That patriotism, which, catching its in-spiration from the Immortal God, and leaving at an immeasurable distance below all lesser groveling personal interests and feelings, animates and prompts to deeds of self-sacrifice, of valor, of devetion and of death itself. That is runnic vierus THAT IS THE NOBLEST, THE SUBLIMEST OF FUR-LIC VIRTUES." That was the FUBLIC VIRTUE OF HENRY CLAY. Women of America, ye around and on whom our affections cluster and depend—cherish in your heart of hearts the memory of the departed patriot, and to the lisping infant chant the story of his greatness and his honest fame. Tell your children of his filial reverence and devotion; his untiring energy, his lofty aims, his noble bearing, and his self-sacrificing spirit; and teach them "by, too, the guardians and defenders of that Union which he struggled to processes."

which he struggled to preserve."

Men of America' be steadfast in your country's cause. Falter not! Here, over the grave of the departed sage, by that courage which failed him not, by the memorials of his greatness, by the not, by the records of his patriotism, by his unfaltering dere-tion to the cause of freedom, by his undying fame, and by that divine faith and rosignation which cheered, consoled and comforted his glorious desti swear ye that ye will transmit unimpaired to you posterity, the inheritence ye possess, "Our gle-rious Union, now and forever, one and indivisible."

THE BENEDICTION. Immediately on the close of the Oration, Rev. Dr. PRICE pronounced a benediction, and

the people dispersed. The military, wearied out with the march, had previously departed, and as the last rays of daylight went down over the grave of the

Patriot, in the west, the City returned to its accustomed aspect, and all was over. So have the people of New-York honored

the memory of "the noblest Roman of them all." The Day in Brooklyn. Our citizens generally proceeded to New-York, yesterday, to witness the pageant in honor of the late Henry Clay. The city looked deserted, and in the

afternoon presented quite a Sabbath-like appearance. The recommendation of the Mayor to close the stores and other places of business, from noon, was observed with but few exceptions, and some of our public houses were festooned with mourning drapery. The flags on the City Hall and other buildings, as well as those on the ferry boats and vessels along the docks, were dis played at half mast, and at 712 o'clock the bells of the churches, engine houses, &c., were tolled, in respect to

At 8 o'clock in the evening a large congregation, em

the memory of the illustrious dead.

bracing the Mayor, members of the Common Council, Judges of the Courts, and others, assembled at the First Presbyterian Church, in Clinton-st., to hear a dis course from Rev. Dr. Samuel H. Cox. The proceed ings were opened with a prayer by Rev. Dr. Bethune, when Dr. Cox arose, and, addressing the assemblage observed that Henry Clay, from this time, belonged not to Kentucky, but to America and to mankind, His name would be associated with the Statesmen of the country, and the history of the past fifty years will be known as a eulogy on his character and services We have had to weep the departure of other great men before this time, but on this occasion there is one sentiment which is common to all: the nationality of our grief. All sects and parties, in every section of the country, join in the solemuities of the oc casion. A nation is in mourning and the country feel the poignancy of its loss. He did not desire to nounce an eulogium on Henry Clay. He had his faults and who had not ! But whatever faults there were, le them rest here. Henry Clay was, however, a penitent, and his virtues have been warmly testided to by Hon Mr. Frelinghuysen, President of the Bible Society. The Rev. gentleman here gave a brief biographical accoun of Mr. Clay, and dwelt particularly upon the effects of a virtuous mother's teaching in his infant mind. John Quincy Adams, Andrew Jackson and Henry Clay, were not raised with the delicary of an Ather the first. Their young days were devoted to toll, each they grew up inspired with the electricity of nature and by incessant application developed the powers of no ordinary mind. When Mr. Clay emigrated to Ken tucky, he was twenty years of age, without money sufficient to pay his board, and greatly did he feel rejoiced when he received his first fee, of 12 shillings. Tae speaker then glanced at other scenes in the life of the deceased statesman-his address in settling satisfactorily the treaty of Ghent, and that other crisis which threatened a dissolution of the Union. He dre w a powerful picture of his deeds, concessions and compro-mises, and closed his eloquent discourse by alluding, to iceling and pathetic terms, to the last days that precoded the densite of the illustrious patriot and statemas.

The Day at Jersey City.

During the morning there was a remissness a business, owing to the preparation for the event of the day, which indicated a spirit of grief in the form of mourning for which the public generally were making ready. The arrangements of the authorities, by the Committee of Aldermen, consisting of Ald. Narine, (Chairman,) Ald. Miller and Ald. Low, were complete; and at about 2 o'clock the Continental Guard, Wright Rifles and Washington Volunteers of the Hutson Brigade, together with the Blues of Paterson, escorted the authorities of Jersey City and Paterson across the ferry and to the City Hall, New-York, where they awaited the